

The Northfield Press

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

VOL. I. NO. 40.

NORTHFIELD, MASS., APRIL 1, 1910.

PRICE FIVE CENTS



Our Men's Furnishings Are Different

from the lines you'll find in ordinary haberdashers. You'll always find the quality a little better and the price more satisfactory. And you can get the latest novelties, you won't find in other shops.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

are the most popular suspenders in the world, because they're the most comfortable and durable. Their distinctive feature is the sliding action of the cord at the back, which permits perfect freedom of motion without the slightest strain on the shoulders or buttons.

HATS

Come to us for your new hat, and we guarantee to suit both your taste and your pocket-book. We have all the new, stylish shapes and shades—and our hats not only look well, but wear well.

NECKWEAR

We are proud of our assortment of men's fashionable neckwear. Nowhere can you find a greater variety of stylish shades and designs, suitable for all occasions—for business, dress and evening wear. And you will find our prices equally satisfactory.

SHOES

In all the correct models for the season, are ready for you at our store. Our shoes are famous throughout this section for their stylish appearance and long wear, and numbers of our customers get all their footwear here. We can fit you perfectly from our complete range of sizes.

A. W. PROCTOR

WOOD, GATES & CO.

Ladies' Spring Suits in all Colors
Prices, \$10.98, 15.00, 16.50, 18.00,
20.00 and 25.00

Ladies' Capes in Pastel Shades, Light
Grey, Peach, Reseda, Lavender, etc.
\$7.98 and 10.00

WOOD, GATES & CO., ORANGE, MASS.



Kitchen Cabinet

We can deliver one in your house as cheap as you can buy it at the factory.

Geo. N. Kidder
and Co.

\$6.75 \$6.75

We bought three cars of
EVANGELINE FLOUR.

That's what we think of
Evangeline.

Evangeline Flour is the
Best Flour in town.

We guarantee 'Evangeline'
to be absolutely satisfactory or
your money back.

\$6.75 \$6.75

Bran, Middlings and Mixed
Feed at less than cost.

C. E. Williams
Agent for Amherst Laundry

Northfield

The Seminary will reopen next Tuesday.

Miss Kitty O'Keefe has returned home for Easter.

Snelf paper and tissue paper at the PRESS store.

Dr. Pentecost was in town Monday and Tuesday last.

Prof. Phillips has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Walker.

L. H. Powling has returned and is working at Keet's.

Mrs. Joseph W. Feild has gone to Weston to visit her daughter, Mrs. Blake.

Miss Fanny Green has returned from a visit to her brother in New Jersey.

Miss Katherine Campbell and Thomas Campbell were home for Easter Sunday.

Mrs. L. R. Smith has gone to Boston for a visit.

Next drill Friday, April 8 new members will be mustered into Co. A.

Wood's Pharmacy has undergone a spring cleaning and painting.

Dr. George N. Goldthwaite of Bernardston has disposed of his farm to Mr. Frary.

Mrs. Jennie Washer has been a recent visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Kidder.

Mrs. Herbert Smith has returned from a three weeks' visit with her sister in Gardner.

Will Wright has recovered from a severe attack of grippe, and is attending personally to his mail route again.

April magazines at the PRESS STORE. Also initial seals, the latest thing in polite correspondence—10 cents a box.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grace have been spending a few days with their daughter Mrs. Annie Joyce in Salem.

Mrs. Synnott of Bridgewater, and Mrs. Page of Wellesley were Easter guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Smith.

Waldo Stebbins and his wife have returned from Greenfield to be with his mother.

The April Columbia records are now in stock. Hear Gipsy Smith sing "Jesus is My Light and Song."

John Phelps is giving his residence on Main street a new coat of paint: brown with white trimmings.

Edith A. Haradon of East Northfield the past week has been entertaining her cousin Gladys Miner of So. Deerfield.

Fred Proctor had a good day at the auction last Wednesday. About 30 horses buggies, harnesses and robes were sold. Prices were fair.

Mrs. de Wolf was in town for a few days looking over her new house, which she is going to renovate before occupying it in May.

Charles Day of Greenfield, nephew of Mrs. Augusta Day, dropped dead in church last Sunday. He was in town last week surveying for Mr. Schell.

Miss Newton is now boarding with Mrs. Arthur Mason, Proctor Block. She has bought Mrs. Doolittle's interest in the ladies' and children's furnishing store.

Mrs. E. Seaholme, teacher of the new system of piano instruction, is in Northfield for four months with headquarters at Mrs. Frank Harness's. Read her advertisement on this page.

At the meeting of O. E. S. Wednesday night a most interesting account of the origin of the Grand Chapter was read by Dr. N. P. Wood. Two fine musical selections were rendered by Miss. Elizabeth Alexander and Mrs. C. H. Webster.

The auto business has begun to boom. Mr. Manley of Brattleboro has been with Mr. Keet, showing Ford autos; Mr. Wilson of Greenfield is showing Buicks; R. L. Green of Brattleboro is showing the Brush car; while Mr. Barber is pushing the Maxwell.

Mrs. Bascom
will send Millinery
to Mrs. Whitmore's
every Monday, be-
ginning April 4.

On exhibition from 11.30
to 6.30

Keene Festival

The Ninth Spring Festival of the Keene Chorus Club under the leadership of Mr. Nelson P. Coffin, will be held in City Hall, Keene, N. H. Thursday, April 14, afternoon and evening. Grand Orchestral Matinee by the Boston Festival Orchestra, assisted by Miss Florence Hinkle, Soprano, of New York and Mr. Carl Webster, Cellist, of Boston, at 3 p. m. Evening Concert, "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," "First Walpurgis night," Solos and Orchestra, at 8 p. m. Reserved seats may be secured from W. C. Roberts who should be notified not later than April 8.

Boy's Brigade Notes

The annual inspection of Co. A was held Friday eve, March 25. Gen. Gary, Col. Smith and Maj. Lambert, all of Mass., were present.

Capt. Holton and Lieut. Holton received three year service ribbon presented by Col. Smith. Bugler Alfred Holton was selected as the best drilled private in the company. The officers were favorably impressed by the showing of the company and considered their work above the average of Mass. companies.

Now is the time for the boys over twelve to join the Brigade in anticipation of the State Camp, to be held early in Sept. A week's vacation for \$5.00.

A complete Kakhi outfit for \$3.00 payable in installments of 50 cts. per month. Address W. C. Roberts, Colp. Bldg. East Northfield.

DR GRENFELL'S GRAPHOPHONE

Those of our readers who have contributed, and others, will be pleased to learn that we lack only about \$15 of the amount necessary to send a graphophone to Dr. Grenfell's hospital in Labrador. This is a very practical way of helping his work and is in response to a need made known in a letter and published in the PRESS a few weeks ago. Send your contribution to the PRESS, Northfield.

Question: Who is Evangeline? Ask C. E. Williams.

Geo. N. Kidder's special sale, ending today, has been a very successful one considering the bad condition of the roads in the country. Mr. Kidder promises another bunch of bargains soon.

Frank Harness has just purchased an elegant Richmond piano from the Boston agents now stopping in Northfield.

On Monday the Rev. N. Fay Smith addressed the following telegram to our representative in Boston. "The Hon. Alton A. Upton:—Easter morning congregation of the Northfield Congregational church by rising vote respectively petitions you to do your utmost to secure the passage of the Bar and Bottle Bill."

Remember that on next Friday we begin our new serial story, "Through the Wall," by Cleveland Moffett. Read the first chapter. You will be certain to read the others. It's a great story.

Mrs. F. W. Wilber, who accidentally broke her arm last week, is well on the way toward recovery.

Arthur Philips, accompanied by his wife and Judson, is going to Paris on May 14 to be gone for a year or more. Mr. Philips will sing in Opera in France, and expects to return to New York afterwards to continue his profession here. The best wishes of his many Northfield friends are with him.

Commander James R. Hamilton and delegate Rodney D. Doolittle are planning to attend the Department Encampment of the Mass. G. A. R., which meets in Boston on the 6th and 7th of April.

Henry H. Johnson, Post No. 171, G. A. R., of Northfield, has received the very valuable gift of a gavel, from Edwin V. Sumner Post No. 19, of Fitchburg. The gavel, which is handsomely turned, was made by Commander Henry A. Dickson from Olive wood growing on a mountain in Palestine, and brought from there by Comrade Dickson in 1858, after a residence of five years among the Arabs in that region. Comrade Dickson, learning of the severe loss of Post 171 in the recent fire, in which all their furnishings were destroyed, made and sent the gavel to Commander Hamilton, as an expression of the fraternal feeling which binds together the hearts of all true comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic.

FOR SALE—A 5-yr old, dappled dark bay mare, 1240 lbs, fearless of all things. Guaranteed to be absolutely right. Price \$300. Can be seen at Frank Harness's farm. Going to buy an Auto, or money could not buy her. Would trade her on runabout of good make. Box 155, Northfield.

FOR SALE—Pure Stock Rhode Island Red Cockerel.

PROFESSIONAL

George T. Thompson, Dentist
190 Main St. East Northfield
Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m., except Saturday afternoons.

A. L. Newton, M. D.
47 Main St.
Office Hours: Before 8 a. m., from 12.30 to 2.00 p. m., and from 7.00 to 8.30 p. m. Telephone 1.

N. P. Wood, M. D.
112 Main St.
Office Hours: Before 8 a. m., from 12 to 2 p. m., and from 6 to 8 p. m. Telephone 17-2.

R. H. Philbrick, M. D.
Main St., East Northfield
Office hours: 8. to 8.30 a. m., 1.30 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 34-2.

Dr. C. G. Wheeler
Osteopathic Physician
117 Main St., Brattleboro, Vt.
Telephone connection

Charles H. Webster
Attorney and
Counsellor at Law
Webster Block - Northfield, Mass.

A. R. MINER
Experienced
AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Northfield, Mass. Tel. 15-34.

WANTED

WANTED—Good Timber land.
Elliott W. Brown, Northfield.

FOR SALE—Exclusive Bakery business in Northfield and vicinity. With the plant will be included the horses, wagons, etc. Also a small stock of Groceries. Prosperous business. Reasonable price.
E. W. Brown, Northfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—About two tons of first class horse hay. Inquire of A. G. Moody, East Northfield.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Mahogany Upright Piano. Cost purchaser, 8 months ago, \$350. Will sell for \$260 with ten lessons of New System of Piano instruction.
Box 155, Northfield.

FOR SALE—Farm of 140 acres, 1 1/4 miles north of Auditorium, good house, large barns, apple orchard, 200 sugar maples, 8 cows, Guernsey bull, 10 calves, 12 hogs, 25 hens.
Price, \$2,800. Elliott W. Brown, Northfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Edison Graphophone Cost \$100 for machine alone. Will sell for \$35 and include 30 extra records and cases and a large \$10, long distance horn. May be seen at Frank Harness's farm, Northfield, or address Box 155, Northfield.

FOR SALE—A 5-yr old, dappled dark bay mare, 1240 lbs, fearless of all things. Guaranteed to be absolutely right. Price \$300. Can be seen at Frank Harness's farm. Going to buy an Auto, or money could not buy her. Would trade her on runabout of good make. Box 155, Northfield.

FOR SALE—Pure Stock Rhode Island Red Cockerel.

Mrs. A. D. Elmer

FOR SALE—A good Surry.
PRESS Office.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—One six-room cottage on Elm Avenue. Inquire of John E. Nye.

TO CATCH HOME TRADE

Team Work on Part of Local Merchants Necessary.

STRIKE OUT CATALOGUE MEN

Trade-men, Instead of Fighting Each Other, Might Co-operate in a Campaign Against the Mail Order People and Profit Thereby.

Team work—did you ever hear of that? It is team work that wins. In sports and in business it is team work that takes the pennant, knocks the persimmon, bags the game.

The baseball teams of the big leagues have gone south to practice team work. By the time the ball season opens every team will have become a unit of efficiency. Every man on the team will have studied thoroughly and conscientiously every other man. All will have come to a mutual understanding. The catchers will know the kinks and curves of the pitchers, the shortstop will know how to co-operate with the basemen, and the base men and the outfields will be in complete articulation for skillful plays.

It is just the same in football. Every man on the eleven must be thoroughly drilled in team work before going on to the gridiron for a big game. If any man is found deficient in his ability to co-operate with the rest of the team he goes off the eleven in a jiffy. So it is with the members of the varsity eight who row for college honors. If No. 4 can't hit it off with the stroke oar, out of the boat he goes. A long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together—and it's the pull altogether that shows proficiency in team work.

Co-operation—team work—ought to be the watchword in any line of human endeavor where it is desirable that community results be achieved. No man lives for himself alone, we are told. If he tries it he is not likely to live to old age or to be very happy while he does live.

All this little preliminary preaching I wish to apply to the problem of town improvement. Every citizen in the town should be a member of the team and should study assiduously to develop team work to its highest efficiency. In too many towns there is no organization whatever, and even where there is organization of some sort there is too often a lack of harmony between individuals.

The merchants of every town ought to get together and do some team work against the greatest menace to their prosperity—the mail order trust. The mail order people are fully organized. They have their employees trained to do fine team work in advertising and exploiting goods. The home merchants, instead of fighting each other, might pull together in a campaign against the mail order people and profit thereby.

This is a world in which system rules. The stars in the heavens do splendid team work. Each keeps to its appointed orbit, so that it will not interfere with the progress of any other star or of the system; otherwise there would be collisions and chaos. The difference between civilization and anarchy is a mere matter of system—team work, co-operation, organization. The wisdom of the ages has developed certain laws. We must obey the laws if we belong to the team. If we don't we'll belong to the lock step procession or the chain gang.

System runs through the whole gamut of human institutions. No man or firm can build up a successful business without insisting upon team work on the part of the employees. And no town can make any definite progress under average conditions unless the individuals comprising its citizenship are willing to sink their individuality to a certain extent and work with the team—trot right along in harness.

I know towns which are a delight to the eye—well kept streets, well built houses, up to date public buildings, tidy stores, and all that. They possess an air of general prosperity and pride. I find that in most of such towns there is a considerable amount of preliminary team practice on the part of the citizens before anything definite is achieved in the town improvement line. On the other hand, I know towns just as advantageously located and as promisingly environed which give an outsider the impression of a shoe run down at the heel or a last year's bird's nest.

Upon investigation I discover that in the towns of this latter class there is no community organization whatever, except in some instances where there exists a dormant "commercial club," or something of the sort, whose members have put it to sleep by bickering among themselves. In other words, they never learned team work. As a consequence the town creeps along in the same old dusty ruts.

Those American cities which in the past quarter of a century have made the most surprising development are the ones in which co-operation has been uppermost. Their citizens have pulled together.

Any person who does not take pride in the place where he lives should

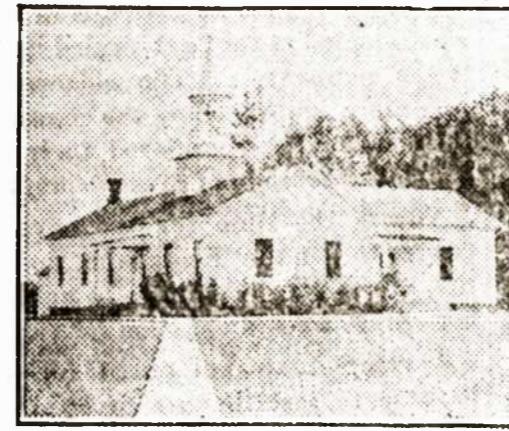
move elsewhere. Perhaps he can find a place to be proud of. But in all probability if he would only put on his thinking cap and look around him, with an eye open to advantages and opportunities, he would discover things within eyeshot in which he could take real pride.

Let's try to develop the community feeling and get in the harness to do good team work.

ROBERTUS LOVE.
WORTH OF GOOD SCHOOLS.

They Educate the Country Boy and Make Farm Life Interesting.

All over the United States there has been a gradual educational awakening in rural communities. The people are beginning to realize that if they would keep their children on the farms, if they would prepare them adequately for the struggle of life, they must give them an education that will fit them to compete socially and commercially with their brothers and sisters of the cities. Already too many of our children, discouraged by the narrow life and lack of educational opportunities in the country, have exchanged their farms for a stool behind a bookkeeper's desk or a yardstick behind a counter, while the fields and pastures that should have been their heritage bring in money for the truck gardener from the city, who possesses what the country bred boy lacked—an education that enables him to gain quick and sure returns from the soil and to dispose of them to the best advantage at the nearby markets. Country chil-



MODEL COUNTRY SCHOOLHOUSE
dren, as a rule, are anxious to learn; they enjoy school and don't mind bad weather. Country communities have been very fortunate in securing good teachers, and there seems to prevail a bond of love between teacher and pupil that helps to make their studies interesting. Many rural districts have means of conveying scholars to and from school.

The school building should be well lighted, well heated, well ventilated and as attractive as possible. The teachers should be acquainted with and perfected in all newest methods; and in every way possible the children should be given the same advantages that are showered on city children. Most rural schools are poorly lighted. Their stoves throw out so little heat that only those who are so fortunate as to sit near can manage to keep warm, while others shiver all day and ride home chilled, frequently with serious results. Towns should make it a practice to let the children have every advantage of education.

MUNICIPAL NEATNESS.

Cleanliness is a Valuable Asset to the Town's Progress.

After keeping up a tirade for many years against the billboard nuisance it is very pleasant to note in numerous towns that some drastic measures have been taken looking to the curtailment of this most offensive eyesore. The vacant lot is another problem with or without the billboard. Ash heaps, piles of tin cans, broken dishes, bailing wire, old bed springs, broken carts and perambulators, bottles without number and castoff shoes are a few of the decorations noted in vacant lots of some of our towns. Neatness is indicative of cleanliness just as surely in the case of a municipality as with individuals. While it may cost a little to secure this cleanliness, the cost of maintenance of a high standard would be very little, and assurance of such desirable conditions could be brought about by the passage and enforcement of suitable ordinances. Neatness has its own reward, for, aside from improved appearances, a decided menace to health is removed. The value of cleanliness to the city beautiful movement is simply incalculable. Beautiful surroundings have a decided effect upon the character of our lives. Clean characters come only from clean conditions and clean surroundings. That town is not a desirable place of residence in which many evidences are seen of slovenly municipal housekeeping. Uncleanness is not a valuable asset to a town's progress.

Not His Fault.

A story is told of a well known Sheffield tenor who when asked to sing at a dinner, although he had no music with him, went on to the platform to try.

He did his best, but he broke down in the middle and retired.

He was cheered up by an elderly man sitting next to him, who tapped him on the shoulder and said:

"Never mind, lad; that's done thy best, but 't's better for thee to sing out to be shot!"—London Telegraph.

OLD FAVORITES.

THE VALE OF AVOC.

THERE is not in this wide world a vale so sweet
As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.
Oh, the last ray of feeling and life must depart
 Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart!

YET it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green;
'Twas not the soft magic of streamlet or hill;
Oh, no; it was something more exquisite still!

IT WAS that friends, the beloved of my bosom, were near,
Who made every dear scene of enchantment more dear
And who felt how the best charms of nature Improve
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

SWEET vale of Avoca, how calm could I rest
In thy bosom of shade with the friends I love best,
Where the storms that we feel in this cold world should cease
And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace!

—Thomas Moore.

THE MARSEILLAISE.

YE sons of France, awake to glory!
Hark, hark! What myriads bid you rise!
Your children, wives and grand-sires hoary,
Behold their tears and hear their cries!
Behold their tears and hear their cries!
Shall hateful tyrants, mischievous breeding,
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,
Affright and desolate the land
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?

CHORUS.

To arms, to arms, ye brave!
Th' avenging sword unsheathe!
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On victory or death!

Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,
Which treacherous kings confederate raise,
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,
And, lo, our walls and cities blaze,
And shall we basely view the ruin
While lawless force, with guilty stride,
Spreads desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood his hands imbri-

With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile, insatiate despots dare.
Their thirst of gold and power unbounded,
To mete and vend the light and air,
Like beasts of burden would they load us,
Like gods would bid their slaves adore.
But man is man, and who is more?
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?

O liberty, can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy gen'rous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts and bars confine thee
Or whip thy noble spirit tame,
Or whip thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.

—Rouget de Lisle.

GULIELMUS REX.

THE folk who lived in Shakespeare's day
And saw that gentle figure pass
By London bridge, his frequent way—
They little knew what man he was.

THE pointed beard, the courteous mien,
The equal port to high and low,
All this they saw or might have seen,
But not the light behind the brow.

THE doublet's modest gray or brown,
The slender sword hilt's plain device,
What sign had these for prince or clown?
Few turned or none to scan him twice.

YET 'twas the king of England's kings!
The rest with all their pomps and trains
Are moldered, half remembered things.
'Tis he alone that lives and reigns.

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

THE GYPSY'S WARNING.

TRUST him not, O gentle lady,
Though his voice be low and sweet.
Heed not him who kneels before thee,
Softly pleading at thy feet.

Now thy life is in its morning,
Cloud not this thy happy lot.
Listen to the gypsy's warning.
Gentle lady, heed him not.

Lady, once there lived a maiden
Young and pure and, like thee, fair,
Yet he woed, he woed and won her,
Filled her gentle heart with care.

Then he hedged not her weeping,
Nor cared her life to save.
Soon she perished—now she's sleeping
In the cold and silent grave.

Lady, turn not from me coldly,
I have only told thee truth.

From a stern and withering sorrow,
Lady, I would shield thy youth.

I would shield thee from all danger,
Save thee from the tempter's snare.

Lady, shun the dark eyed stranger.
I have warned thee; now beware.

Keep thy gold; I do not want it.
Lady, I have prayed for this.

For the hour when I might foil him,
Rob him of expected bliss.

Aye, I see thou'rt filled with wonder.

At my words so fierce and wild.

Lady, in the churchyard yonder

Sleeps the gypsy's only child.

—Unidentified.

NATURE'S LULLABY.

A NOISE like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June
That to the sleeping woods all night
Singeth a quiet tune.

—Coleridge.

A FAREWELL.

MY fairest child, I have no song to give you.

No lark could pipe in skies so dull and gray.

Yet, if you will, one quiet hint I'll leave you.

For every day.

I'LL tell you how to sing a clearer tone.

Than lark who hails the dawn of breezy down.

To earn yourself a purer poet's laurel

Than Shakespeare's crown.

B'E good, sweet maid, and let who can be clever;

Do lovely things, not dream them, all day long.

And so make life and death and that forever.

One grand sweet song.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.



It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

GEO. N. KIDDER & CO.



On the Wrong Side.

A temperance missionary in Glasgow left a few tracts with a young woman one morning. Calling at the same house a few days after, he was rather disconcerted to find the tracts doing duty as curl papers on the head of the damsel to whom he had given them. "Weel, my lassie," he remarked, "I see ye have used the tracts I left wi' ye, but," he added in time to turn confusion into merriment, "ye ha' put them outside instead of inside your head."

The French Horn.

The French horn, or cor de chasse, is regarded by some musicians as the sweetest and mellowest of all the wind instruments. In Beethoven's time it was little else than the old hunting horn, which for the convenience of the mounted hunter was arranged in spiral convolutions to be slipped over the head and carried resting on one shoulder and under the opposite arm. The Germans still call it the waldbhorn—that is, "forest horn."

No Occasion For Alarm.

Said a nervous lady to another lady, at whose house she was making a call. "Are you not afraid that some of your children will fall into that cistern in your yard?"

"Oh, no," was the complacent reply. "Anyhow, that's not the cistern we get our drinking water from."



On, Chance.
"Do you believe," queried the fair widow, "that universal peace will ever be established?"
"Not unless people quit getting married," growled the old bachelor.—Chicago News.

WOMAN PREACHER AND PHYSICIAN THINKS WE NEED POLICEWOMEN.

THE Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, a doctor of divinity and a doctor of medicine, is an earnest advocate of the appointment of women to the police force of large cities. For fifteen years Miss Shaw has expressed the belief that women police would do a great deal toward decreasing and preventing crime, and the other day in an interview she expressed herself as being more earnestly than ever in favor of the innovation.

"One thousand policewomen," she declared, "would do more to purify the city of New York than any other reform of which I know."

It is Miss Shaw's idea that police-women should be stationed at all moving picture shows, dance halls, in the public parks and in the vicinity of saloons. She believes that they would be able to prevent a great deal of the law-breaking that is committed at these places. They would see to it that minors are not served with liquor, that young girls are not permitted to get into the grasp of depraved men and that liquor dealers obey the laws in general.

"The function of a policeman, in my opinion, is less to punish than to prevent crime," says this preacher doctor. "The policeman is a watchman, and many cases arise where a watch-woman would be more efficacious because of the maternal instinct which makes her a better guardian of the interests and lives of children."

Dr. Shaw studied medicine and took her degree so that she could work among the unfortunate women in the slums of Boston. For three years she practiced medicine there and received

only one fee, that of a dime which an old woman insisted she must take for car fare. She is thoroughly in earnest



DR. ANNA H. SHAW.

In her policewoman idea and says she would like to be a policewoman herself.

A LITTLE DUTCH BONNET.

The Dutch bonnet still finds favor in the juvenile showing of spring millinery, and the example illustrated is good looking in the extreme. The foundation is a leghorn flat of medium size, shaped into the semblance of the bonnets worn by the peasantry in the land of windmills, tulips and pretty Holland maidens. Very likely the Princess Julianne, the tiny girl who some day is destined to rule over Holland, will wear a bonnet this season some-



what on the order of the creation we are describing, for her royal mother has a decided penchant for the native costume of her subjects. But, to return to the Dutch bonnet under dissection, it is trimmed with narrow ruchings of pink chiffon, very full and tightly gathered, that follow the outline of the bonnet shape. Satin ribbon in a little deeper tone of pink and a bunch of rosebuds nestle at one side of this fascinating piece of millinery. The ties are of the satin ribbon.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

Ordinary fruit baskets can be given a coat of ochre paint and if lined throughout with yellow and pink cretonne will make attractive scrap boxes.

Among the new trimmings are rat tail braids and cords. The method of trimming goes by the same name. The braid is hard and shiny and difficult to bend into the various designs.

One of the most successful ways to darn wools and silks is to take ravelings from the materials. Wax with the best grade of wax. In this way the thread of silk matches the goods exactly.

Restfulness of Massage.

Massage is restful not only to the body, but to the mind, and is to be recommended to very nervous women who have not acquired the art of relaxation. Expert masseuses will not give massage unless the patient promises to rest at least one hour after the treatment. So many muscles are brought into play that the bodily exercise gone through with is the equivalent of a walk of several miles, and physical fatigue is a natural result and rest an absolute requirement.

Strict Obedience.

Salesman—Shirt, sir? Will you have a negligee or a stiff bosom? Customer—Negligee, I guess. The doctor said I must avoid starchy things.—Exchange.

FADS FOR THE FAIR.

Short Coats Are an Assured Fashion of the Spring.

Fashion has decreed that short coat, or smart, and the newest gowns from abroad show the abbreviated coat.

Gold, silver and brass buttons with insets of precious stones are made in order to carry out the color scheme of the costume.

In the trousseau of an Easter bride is a charming dinner frock of rose di barry chameuse veiled with chiffon in the same shade, the latter bordered with a broad insertion of gold and sil-



A MODISH CAPE COAT.

ver embroidery. It has elbow sleeves and the finishing touch is given by a cluster of satin roses tucked into the front of the corsage.

What are known as cape coats are the smartest of all things for evening wear. The model illustrated is graceful and becoming and easy to make. It can have a plain back or be evolved with a box plait over the center. The sleeves are cut in one with the coat. In light colored broadcloth the coat is extremely pretty.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern comes in three sizes—small 34 or 36, medium 38 or 40, large 42 or 44 inches bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 6602, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

Chestnuts.

Throughout southern Europe chestnuts are a staple food product rivaling potatoes in value and quantity.

OLD MAIDISM NO REPROACH

Spinsterhood In These Days Has Come to Be a Badge of Honor. Why Stigma Has Passed From the Term "Old Maid."

IT is not so long ago that the term "old maid" was regarded as a sort of reproach. Not so today. The expression has almost dropped out of the vernacular, and when it is spoken it means nothing to be dreaded and carries no sting with it. In the days of our grandmothers spinsterhood was always classed among the awful possibilities, and it was the purpose of every girl's best endeavor to steer clear of it. Early marriages were the rule, and the woman who elected to live the single life was comparatively rare.

There are several reasons why the old time matrimonial limit has been extended. The most potent of these is the development of the business and self supporting woman. The college bred woman is another obstacle in the way of early matrimony. She does not in most cases succeed in getting her diploma until she is in her twenties, and should she go in for postgraduate honors she will not be ready to "settle down" until the quarter of a century mark is reached. The cost of living is playing its part in the prolongation of single blessedness, and the fact that the old ideals of simplicity in the home life are no more is also to be taken into consideration.

So the stigma has passed from the phrase "old maid." As an independent factor in our present social scheme she is indispensable and fits in everywhere most admirably. The time is actually come when we should find it embarrassing to do without her.

It is wonderful, too, how well these "bachelor maids" succeed in preserving their good looks and womanly charm. The old fashioned dogma that business knowledge or a too comprehensive education unfit a woman for living the life for which she was created is as dead as a doornail.

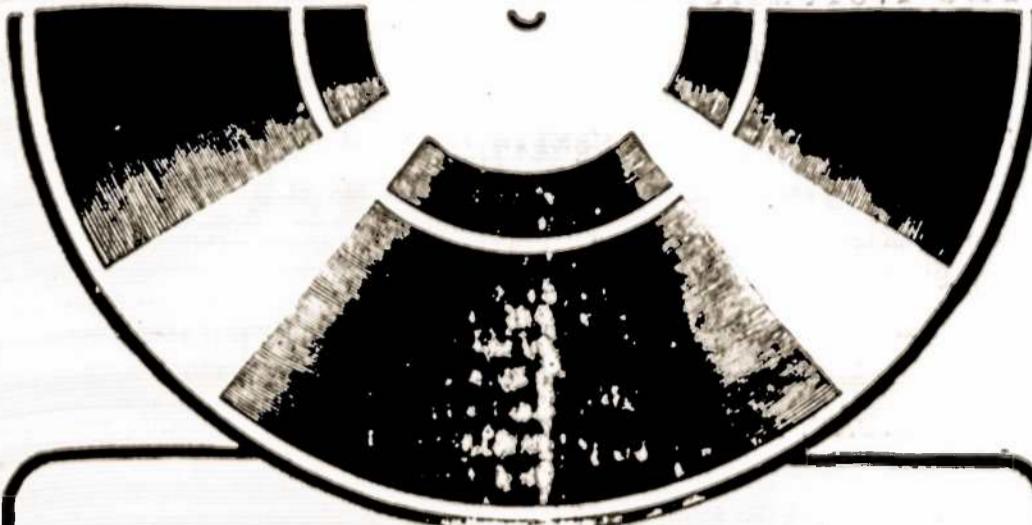
Aside from the merely material possibilities of a trade or profession, the woman so trained makes a better wife and mother. There are those who will carp at this, but as a proposition it will stand. It requires no new argument to prove that the married woman who has the broader outlook which comes from a business life is better qualified to understand her husband and to counsel him and sympathize with him in his plans to succeed in the battle with the world. She will be able to administer her household affairs in accordance with business prin-



TWENTIETH CENTURY OLD MAID.

ciples. She will adjust her duties to a workable system, have fewer differences with her servants and be able to command a larger amount of self control.

A woman who learns how to do one thing well enough to keep her in bread and butter and the wherewithal to be clothed has added immensely to her value as a wife. It will give her a poise, a feeling of security and a point of view that will be of inestimable service to her in the management of her home.



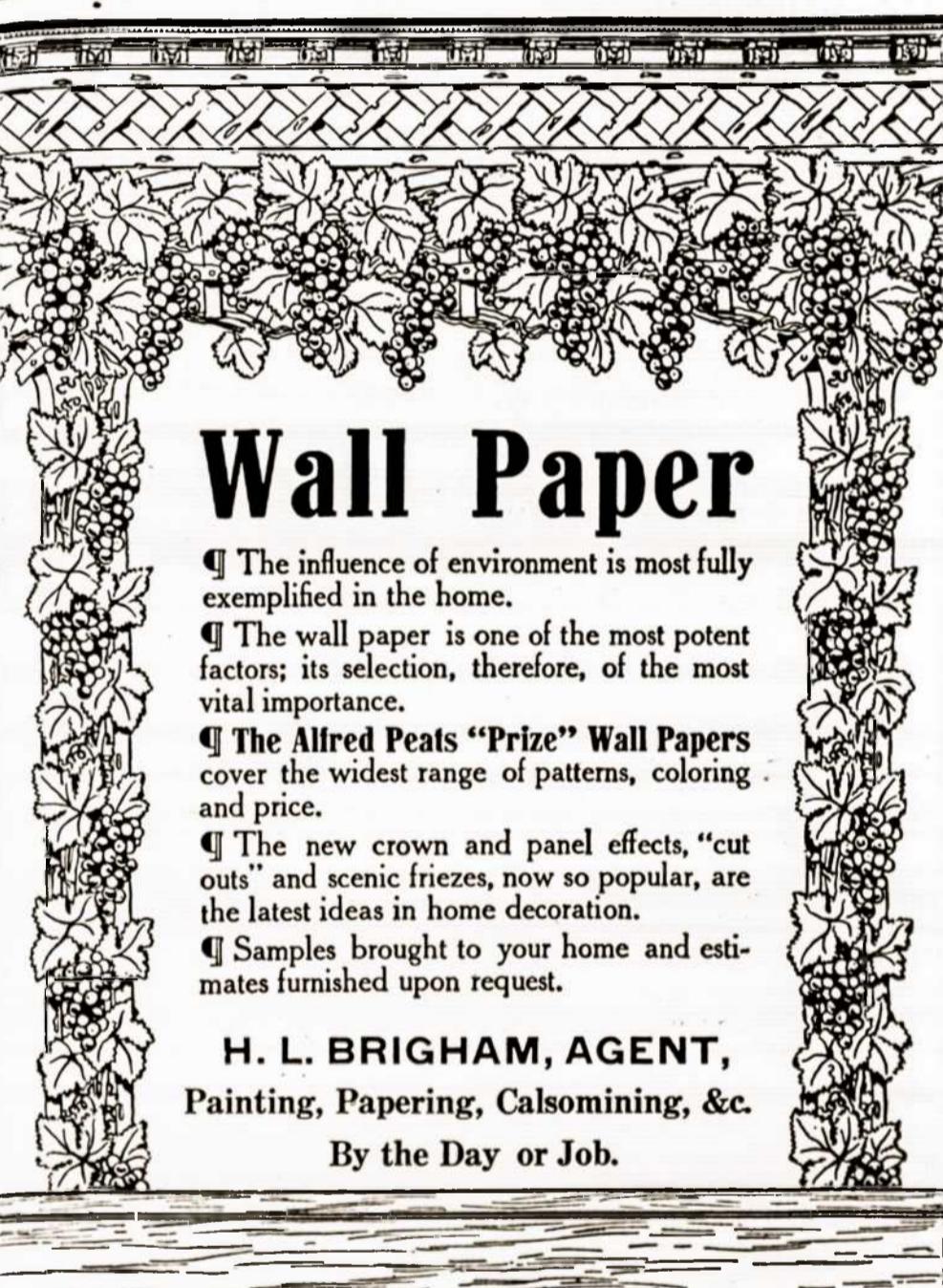
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fit any "talking machine" and make it sound almost as good as the Columbia Graphophone.

The Columbia Phonograph Company owns the original patents covering the making of modern records. They use materials that no other maker can secure. They employ processes that they absolutely control. They operate the largest factory in its line in the world. If organization counts for anything, if system means anything, if constant invention and experiment are worth considering, Columbia Records ought to be beyond comparison—and they are! Fine tone, longest life, widest choice. Come in and listen.

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The influence of environment is most fully exemplified in the home.

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The Alfred Peats "Prize" Wall Papers cover the widest range of patterns, coloring and price.

The new crown and panel effects, "cut outs" and scenic friezes, now so popular, are the latest ideas in home decoration.

Samples brought to your home and estimates furnished upon request.

H. L. BRIGHAM, AGENT,
Painting, Papering, Calsomining, &c.
By the Day or Job.

Best of all, it may be said of the bachelor maid who is self supporting that she is emancipated from the fearful bondage of looking out for three meals a day. She may scan the matrimonial horizon with a critical eye and not be compelled to view each available suitor in the light of a breadwinner.

It is the brainy, capable "old maid" who has ennobled matrimony by freeing it from the dross of mere expediency.

SHIRLEY BREESE.

THE POOR.

IN winter when I lie up to my head, I sometimes think I hear the feet of dreary children on the street. I wonder why they march at night. I never understand it quite. Perhaps it is the poor!

THEY say the poor are very thin. And pale and lank and sunken in. They say that there are even those who do not have warm underclothes. Can that be why they march at night? I hear them now! Oh, plainly, quite!

I'm sure it is the poor!

—John Carpenter.

A SHORT AND SIMPLE CREED.

NOT bribe of heaven nor fear of hell gives merit to your doing well. Let love for all be your life's guide.

Have duty conquer when you're tried, And if you make this your life's creed

It will suffice—no more you'll need.

—James Pooton.

Electric Wireless Waves. Invisible to the naked eye, electric wireless waves have been caught and pictured by the camera.

Nash's Anchors. A story of a pair of anchors is told in the book entitled "To Kairwan the Holy."

Kairwan is the Mecca of the west. It is a city so sacred that women are allowed to move about in it but very little. One of the interesting sights is the Mosque of Emir Ben Said Bon Mupthah. This mosque, with its six melon shaped domes, is the tomb of a most amusing old Moslem who died about the middle of the last century. He had great power over the bey and managed affairs according to his own pleasure. This Moslem got possession in Tunis of four large anchors which probably belonged to some old men-of-war abandoned on account of stress of weather. The gentleman with the long name was not content with any such prosaic explanation of their origin. By means of the labor of 500 Arabs he had the anchors dragged from Tunis and deposited in front of his house. The transportation took five months. He then declared them to be the anchors by which Noah fastened the ark to Mount Ararat. The relics are now in the mosque of their former owner and are regarded as holy.

Still Young. Teacher—I am surprised that you are not further advanced. You are extremely backward for your age. Little Girl—Yes'm. Mama wants to marry again.

The Northfield Press

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

W. W. Coe A. P. Fitt
NORTHFIELD - MASSACHUSETTS

Entered as second class matter.

One Dollar a year in advance. Foreign, \$1.50. Single copies, 5 cents.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1910

We would direct the attention of every reader to an article entitled "To Catch Home Trade" on page 2 by Mr. Robert Love.

This covers an aspect of a question that ought to interest every Northfield resident. A business revival would begin if the merchants got together and worked together, subordinating short-sighted policy for their larger interests. Why not have a "Citizen's Banquet," to meet and exchange ideas?

We are sending out a few sample copies this week for the sole purpose of obtaining some new subscribers. If you who read this are not already taking the Press, please make a mental note of the fact that there is no better dollar's worth of anything in all Franklin County than 52 regular visits of this newspaper. We sometimes ask the pointed question, "Are you taking the Press?" and not infrequently we get the answer, "No, but I see it every week; one of my neighbors takes it and I get it from him," which leads us to do a little thinking. We don't say anything, but we do a little thinking. We think it would be a cinch if we could get blank paper, type and ink in the same way.

"I'd like to be an editor," says Mr. Dooly, "They're nawthin' so hard as mindin' ye'r own business, an' an editor never has to do that."

If the day looks kinder gloomy,
An' yer chances kinder slim,
If the situation's puzzlin',
An' the prospects awful grim;
An' perplexities keep pressin'
Till all hope is nearly gone—
Just bristle up an' grit yer teeth,
An' keeg on keepin' on."—Selected.

There is being conducted in the state of Wisconsin during the present months a cow contest, which aims to discover the champion butter producer of the state. The two animals having the highest records for the first month have shown a butter return ranging between sixty and eighty pounds. The dairyman who is interested in balanced rations will note with interest the bill of fare which the two cows have been receiving. The one showing the largest returns is given thirty-five pounds of corn silage, ten pounds of alfalfa, four pounds of wheat bran and four pounds of ground barley daily. The second cow is fed thirty-five pounds of corn silage, thirty pounds of mangels, eight pounds of timothy and clover hay, eight pounds of cornmeal and four pounds of gluten meal daily. It is not surprising that cows that get outside of such an amount of raw materials do business at milking time. In quite a real sense they are milk manufactories and are viewed as such by the men who own them.

If any readers of these notes sustained losses last season as a result of smut in their small grain the same difficulty may be headed off this season by treating the seed with a formalin solution. This fungicide is made by diluting a pint of 40 per cent formalin in about thirty gallons of water. The seed, which should be treated a few hours before using, should be spread about six inches deep on the barn or granary floor and the solution sprinkled over it evenly, care being taken not to put on so much that it will soak through to the floor beneath. When the sprinkling has been done the grain should be shoveled over and mixed thoroughly, so that all of the seed will be moistened with the solution. An inspection will show whether enough solution has been added the first time. If not, the seed may be given a second sprinkling. Machines costing \$6 or \$7 are on the market which have a tank containing the solution, through which the seed is passed and given thorough treatment. Such machine could treat seed for half a dozen or more farms and might well be owned jointly.

A WHITE ROSE.
THE red rose whispers of passion;
And the white rose breathes of love;
Oh, the red rose is a falcon,
And the white rose is a dove.

BUT I send you a cream white rosebud,
With a flush on its petal tips,
For the love that is purest and sweetest
Has a kiss of desire on the lips.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

The prodigal robs his heir; the miser
robs himself.—Bruyere.

Warwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bishop of Winchester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Witherell.

The local Grange visited the Winchester, N. H., Grange Monday night.

Mrs. James White has been carrying dandelions to Orange twice a week for two weeks.

Clifford Worden is home for a few days. Mrs. Worden is still with her daughter, Mrs. Shepardson, who has been very ill, but is slowly recovering.

Miss Ellen Bennett has returned home from Pepperell for the spring vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Whittemore of Athol spent Sunday in town.

Miss Elsie Williams is home from Smith college for a vacation of three weeks.

Miss Florence Bennett is spending a few days with her parents.

Mrs. Frank Whitney and family are moving up near Bellows Falls, Vt., where Mr. Whitney has a position.

Walter F. Shaw of this town and Miss Charlotte Bowers of Waterbury, Ct., were married Tuesday noon in Christ Church, Hartford, Ct., by the Rector, Rev. Dr. Goodwin in the presence of friends. Mr. Shaw is living on the Maynard place and is having good success in the poultry business.

Jeannie S. Graham is spending her Easter vacation with classmates in Lisbon Falls and Livermore Falls, Me.

South Vernon Items.

Easter was a beautiful day and it brought out the largest congregation at the church since the dedication. The floral decorations added beauty to our bright and pretty auditorium. Palms, potted plants and Easter lilies were tastefully arranged around the pulpit and front of the church. The special music under the leadership of L. W. Brown was much enjoyed. The large audience gave close attention to Rev. Mr. Phelps' sermon, based upon the words of Matt. 28: 9, "And as they went to tell His disciples, behold Jesus met them, saying, All hail!" In the evening the Sunday school gave a fine concert in charge of Supt. Dunklee. The Loyal Workers' Society meeting at 6:30 was largely attended. Mrs. W. N. Dunklee was the leader. These meetings are growing in interest. We trust the people of South Vernon and West Northfield will all unite in making this church a church of all the people and all will make an effort to attend regularly.

Next Sunday at the close of the morning sermon the ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Previous to this the right hand of fellowship will be given to those uniting with the church.

Last Friday evening quite a large delegation attended the reception tendered Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Adams. A silver bon-bon dish and a silver pudding dish were presented to the newly wedded couple with the best wishes of those present.

Rev. George E. Tyler of Bristol, Ct., has been spending a few days in town.

The Loyal Workers' topic for next Sunday's meeting will be "The Beatitudes of the Advent." The pastor will lead the service.

Mrs. H. V. Martineau was called on Tuesday to Leicester Junction, Vt., on account of the very serious illness of her father, Samuel Bacon.

Sooner or Later.

Most southerners are gallant. An exception is the Georgian who gave his son this advice:

"My boy, never run after a woman or a street car. There will be another one along in a minute or two."—Everybody's Magazine.

His Best White Waistcoat.
He put green ink in his fountain pen.
And now he's the maddest man in town.
He screwed the pen together, and then—
Put it in his pocket upside down.
—Chicago Tribune.

High Meat.

The Lady—The snusings you seem me had meat in one end and bread in the other.

The Butcher—Yes, ma'am; these hard times it is very hard to make both ends meat.—Yonkers Statesman.

Go By Numbers.
Ah, the fate of crooked bankers!
As their grim Nemesis slumbers!
Where they once were men of finance
They are nothing now but numbers.
—St. Louis Star.

The Foolish Maiden.
Crawford—So your daughter loves poetry?

Crabshaw—Worse than that. She's fallen in love with one of those fellows who write it.—Judge.

The Millennium.
What a world in the distance
'Twill be and how nice
When we give folks assistance
Instead of advice!
—Cleveland Leader.

BACK YARD BEAUTY.

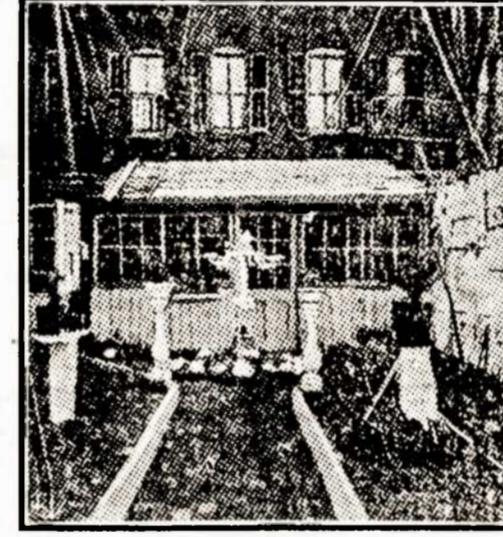
Suggestion For Transforming Rear of Homes.

THE LESSON OF ONE WOMAN

How Yard in Back of the House of Mrs. Dennison in Scranton, Pa., Is Utilized During All the Seasons of the Year.

There is a study in contrasts in back yards, and it demonstrates what may be accomplished by the expenditure of some effort and a little skill in horticulture. Anybody with a back yard, no matter how ill-put-in in size or how steep, may have a pretty little flower or vegetable garden. In many large towns and cities there has long been a successful movement for the beautifying of that traditional eyesore, the back yard, where most people appear to think all kinds of rubbish and debris should be piled up and displayed in a conspicuous manner. Flowers and vegetables in the back yards keep the young folks—and the older ones, too—out of mischief, and a housewife who has to care for a few plants has not much time for gossiping and conferring with gossipy neighbors over the rear fence. Aside from having this highly beneficial effect a yard full of nice things is most instructive. It takes people back to the soil and gives them something more to think about than the ordinary workaday matters of prosaic life. As a rule, those interested in horticulture not only take their work seriously, but find in it one of the greatest pleasures of life. During an investigation of towns and cities for the betterment of back yards one that was a pleasure to the eye and a credit to the city of Scranton, Pa., was the rear yard of Mrs. F. E. Dennison. There is quite a plot of ground in the rear of her house which was a sight to make the spirit rise up and rebel when she first saw it. There were old tin cans and boots, and weeds sprouted in much confusion. But she soon changed all this.

Purchasing some seed, she fell to, and in a very short time that unsightly back yard blossomed like the proverbial rose garden. Now she has over so many kinds of plants. She has made it a practice in the morning before attending to her household duties to take hold of hoe and spade and to



A WELL ARRANGED BACK YARD.
[From American City Magazine, New York.]

work in her garden. The rest of the family lend their assistance also. She has a procession of flowers. Before the snow leaves the ground in the late winter the snowdrops appear in the beds; then when March winds blow and bluster pretty crocuses peep out, followed by jonquils and bleeding hearts; then as summer rolls round her garden is a mass of beautiful flowers and a variety of vegetables. Now, this little sermon is preached to ruralites not to tell them of the pretty yard of this industrious woman, but only to demonstrate just what can be done with that small space in the rear of their homes. So let those that are not affected with hookworm and interested in the improvement of their towns band together to see that the small piece of ground back of their houses is tilled and made beautiful and useful.

The Inventor of the Match.
The first match was the product of the ingenuity of John Frederick Komerer, who early in the nineteenth century was imprisoned in the penitentiary at Hohenasperg, in Germany. He invented the lucifer match while in his gloomy dungeon. The German government forbade the manufacture of matches on the ground of public policy because some children playing with them had caused a fire. Komerer was ruined by Viennese competition when he was released from prison and died a pauper. Up to 1802 the Vienna manufacturers controlled the match business of the entire world.

A Way Out.
"I have six doctors, and they can't agree on what ails me. Three think it's one thing and three think it's another. What would you advise me to do. Discharge them all?"

"No. Hire one more and give him the deciding vote."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Co., Farm Machinery.

Not Exactly Uplifting.
There's no recall for Satan's fall,
And yet with rout and revel
Some men attempt to cure it all—
They strive to raise the devil.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

First Parish (Unitarian)
Main St. and Parker Ave.
Services at 10.45 a. m.
Sunday School, 12 m.

Trinitarian Congregational
Main St., near Mill Brook
Rev. N. Fay Smith, Pastor
Sundays, 10.45, 12, 6.45 and 7.30
Thursdays, 8 p. m.

St. Patrick's Parish
Main Street
Rev. J. S. Nelligan, Pastor
Services every alternate
Sunday at 8.30 a. m.

Advent Christian Church
South Vernon
Rev. A. E. Phelps, Pastor
Sundays, 10.45, 12, 6.30 and 7.30
Thursdays, 7.30 p. m.

Church Notes

Rev. N. Fay Smith will address the
Sunday coming, congregation in the
North Church on the subject, "A Prayer
Answering God."

There will be no services in the Unitarian church Sunday. Services will be held on the 10th and 25th.

Special music and floral decorations added interest to the Easter service at the Unitarian church last Sunday morning, which was in charge of the new pastor, Rev. Arthur Edward Wilson. The choir sang two anthems, "The Lord is My Strength" and "Resurrection." B. F. Field contributed a solo, "Alleluia." Mrs. C. H. Webster at the organ played "Pastorale" and "Marche Pastificale" as voluntary and postlude. The pastor's address was on the immortality of the soul. Chas. W. Mattoon excelled all previous efforts in decorating the church. The color scheme was purple, with Easter and calla lilies, laurel and cut flowers tastily blended. Mr. Wilson will take the pastorate permanently in May.

Easter services at the North Church were largely attended. In the morning the Sunday school children rendered special music under the leadership of Mr. Coe. In the evening Rev. Lewis Chafer was in charge of the praise service. Philip Porter sang a solo, and Mr. and Mrs. Chafer a duet. The pulpit was tastefully decorated with cut flowers, lilies, azaleas etc., by the Flower Committee of the Young Peoples Society. The flowers were sent to the sick and aged after the evening service.

Mount Hermon Concert.

The concert given last Monday evening in Town Hall by the combined musical organizations of the Mount Hermon Schools was of more than ordinary merit. The performers as well as the audience were in a happy frame of mind which gave a most agreeable flavor to the whole performance. And what college boy wouldn't be happy under the gaze of a hundred or more seminary girls looking their fairest? Mr. Arthur Ray Spessard won the audience by his ability as a reader and singer, as well as the leader of the orchestra and Glee Club. We ought to be content in saying the entire program was excellent, but a word of special praise is due the Brass Quartette, the Violin Trio and the closing number by orchestra and Glee Club combined. Miss Lillian Berry, accompanist, though handicapped by a pain not in tune, was a valuable support to both singers and players. The personnel of the various organizations is as follows:

ARTHUR RAY SPESSARD, Director
MISS LILLIAN BERRY, Accompanist

GLEE CLUB

FIRST TENORS
A. J. Hicks, R. J. Sanford, E. L. McIntyre, S. R. Childerhose, J. C. Healy, F. Blackstone.

SECOND TENORS
R. C. Doremus, G. H. Duncombe, F. H. Swift, W. H. Ives.

FIRST BASSES
H. C. Vanderbeek, W. Martin, B. J. Beckwith, A. J. Richards.

SECOND BASSES
B. Bowman, H. H. Upton, C. C. Benedict, H. C. Hoyt, G. R. Brunjes, F. W. Ummer, J. R. Thompson.

MANDOLIN CLUB

FIRST MANDOLINS
W. H. Ives, B. C. Sword, C. K. Potter, A. R. Spessard.

SECOND MANDOLINS
Miss Parsons, Mrs. Spessard, C. Cutler, R. D. Malaney.

GUITARS
Miss Cutler, R. Vaughn.

ORCHESTRA

PIANO, Miss Berry

FIRST VIOLINS
H. W. Benedict, L. C. Tolman, R. C. Doremus.

SECOND VIOLINS
G. T. Jacquin, B. C. Sword, W. A. McIlwaine, J. R. Smith.

FIRST CLARINET
W. Armstrong

CELLO

H. H. Cutler

SECOND CLARINET
C. Cutler

BARITONE

J. S. Bovill

FIRST CORNET
H. C. Margetts

TROMBONE

W. R. Jenkins

SECOND CORNET
W. B. Jenkins

DRUMS

G. R. Brunjes

Mount Hermon.

The Philomathean literary society will hold a special concert tomorrow evening in the chapel. The other societies of the Hill have been invited to attend. The following program will be rendered. The admission is free.

ORGAN—Triumphal March, "Naaman" Costa

MR. ASHWORTH

SONG—Sunset Van de Water

QUARTETTE

VIOLIN—Evening Star Wagner

R. C. DOREMUS

PIANO AND ORGAN—Serenade Widor

MISS BERRY AND MR. ASHWORTH

PIANO DUET—Lustspiel Overture Keler-Bela

MISS BERRY AND MISS ROUX

MANDOLINS—La Bostonaise Chenet

QUARTETTE

SOLO—A Maiden Fair Lynes

H. F. DAUPHIN

VIOLIN DUET—Cradle Song Godard

R. C. DOREMUS AND G. I. JACQUIN

SONG—Stars of the Summer Night Woodbury

DOUBLE QUARTETTE

The first game of the interdormitory baseball series was played Monday afternoon between the Cottage and Crossley teams, the former winning, 9 to 7. Cottage took the lead in the first inning by netting four runs. Crossley scored once in the second and once in the fourth, while Cottage made three runs in the third and two in the fourth. Crossley rallied and slowly brought the score to 9 to 7 in the ninth inning. Norton pitched for Cottage, while Bishop was in the box for Crossley. Faircloth and Crandall of the Cottages played good ball, the latter saving the game from being a tie by making a fine catch in the ninth inning. The innings:

Cottages, 4 0 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 9
Crossley, 0 1 0 1 0 2 0 2 1 7

Last Sunday W. R. Moody preached instead of President W. A. Shanklin of Wesleyan, who was unable to some. In the evening there was special music given by an Easter chorus under the direction of Mr. Spessard. There were also numbers by the brass quartet, piano, and organ. The singing of the chorus was especially good.

During the past week J. I. Wendell and L. B. Proctor have visited the school. They both were graduated last summer.

The Pierian literary society held its annual banquet Saturday at the Weldon Hotel, Greenfield.

New Book by Paul D. Moody.

The publication of "The First Easter Sermon," an address by Paul Dwight Moody, will be welcomed not only by those who have heard the address delivered and urged Mr. Moody to have it put in print, but also by all who are interested in this timely topic.

Mr. Moody finds his theme in the words of Mary Magdalene: "I have seen the Lord," that the first Easter morning. After tracing the story he draws several lessons, and makes applications for believers today. A striking poem by Richard LeGallienne is quoted with the author's consent.

The book is published by Northfield Press, and has a dainty white leather cover with emblematic lily design in gold stamping. The large clean print and wide margins make it attractive and readable. The price is 30 cents.

ORANGE'S CENTENNIAL

The second meeting of the committee, appointed to have charge of the 100th anniversary celebration of the town of Orange has been held. It was decided to establish headquarters to be open each evening beginning next Tuesday evening, from 7.30 until 9 o'clock. Garfield Boase, clerk in the Orange national bank, has been appointed clerk of the different committees and he will be at the headquarters each evening. A pleasant announcement was made at the meeting by John W. Wheeler, who said he had been successful in procuring Gov. Draper to come to Orange and to make a speech on the afternoon of the last day. Mr. Wheeler also offered the large tract of land belonging to him on East Main street, at the corner of Beacon street, for the purpose of entertainment and speech making. It was decided to accept this tract of land for this purpose and to use the athletic grounds on Butterfield park for sporting purposes only. Chairman of the different committees were appointed and they will choose those whom they wish to serve with them.

Six Signs of Spring.
Sweet sunshine shimmering.
Pretty posies peeping.
Robin redbreasts romping.
Industrial insects issuing.
Nature negotiating newness.
Green grass germinating.

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

THE DAY WHEN THE SLEEPERS SHALL RISE.

THE stars are spinning their threads,
And the clouds are the dust that flies,
And the suns are weaving them up
For the time when the sleepers shall rise.

THE ocean in music rolls,
And the gems are turning to eyes,
And the trees are gathering souls
For the time when the sleepers shall rise.

THE weepers are learning to smile,
And laughter to glean the sighs.
Burn and bury the care and guile
For the day when the sleepers shall rise.

OH, the dews and the moths and the
daisies red,
The larks and the glimmers and flows,
The ilies and sparrows and dally bread,
And the something that nobody knows!
—George MacDonald.

KILLARNEY.

BY Killarney's lakes and fells,
Emerald isles and winding bays,
Mountain paths and woodland
dells,

Memory ever fondly strays.

Bounteous nature loves all lands;

Beauty wanders everywhere,

Footprints leaves on many strands,

But her home is surely there!

Angels fold their wings and rest

In that Eden of the west,

Beauty's home, Killarney;

Ever fair Killarney.

INNISFALLEN'S ruined shrine

May suggest a passing sigh,

But man's faith can ne'er decline

Such God's wonders floating by.

Castle Lough and Glena bay,

Mountain Tore and Eagle's Nest,

Still at Muckross you must pray,

Though the monks are now at rest.

Angels wonder not that man

There would fain prolong life's span,

Beauty's home, Killarney;

Ever fair Killarney.

NO place else can charm the eye

With such bright and varied tints,

Every rock that you pass by

Verdure broders or besprins.

Virgin there the green grass grows,

Every morn springs natal day,

Bright hued berries daff the snows,

Smiling winter's frown away.

Angels often, pausing there,

Doubt if Eden were more fair,

Beauty's home, Killarney;

Ever fair Killarney.

MUSIC there for echo dwells,

Makes each sound a harmony;

Many voiced the chorus swells

Till it faints in ecstasy.

With the charming tints below

Seems the heaven above to vie.

All the rich colors that we know

Thine the cloud wreaths in that sky.

Wings of angels so might shine,

Gleaming back soft light divine,

Beauty's home, Killarney;

Ever fair Killarney.

—Michael William Balfe.

*INNISFALLEN, the ancient name of Ireland.

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

ROCKED in the cradle of the deep,
I lay me down in peace to sleep.
Secure I rest upon the wave.

For thou, O Lord, hast power to save.

I know thou wilt not slight my call;

For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall,

Rocked in the cradle of the deep,

And calm and peaceful is my sleep,

Rocked in the cradle of the deep,

And calm and peaceful is my sleep,

Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

—Emma Hart Willard.

HAMLET'S SOLILOQUY.

TO be or not to be, that is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer

The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune

Or to take arms against a sea of troubles

And by opposing end them.—To die, to sleep;

No more; and by a sleep to say we end

The heartache and the thousand natural shocks

That flesh is heir to.—'tis a consummation

Devout

SOME PLAIN CENSUS FACTS

Its Purpose Not to Pry Into
Anybody's Private Affairs.

EVERYBODY'S DUTY TO ASSIST

Officials Bound by Solemn Oath Not to
Disclose Information Received Except to Proper Departments—Refusal to Answer a Violation of Law.

THE census is not, never has been and cannot be used to obtain information in connection with the enforcement of tax rates, deportation proceedings, extradition measures, army or navy conscription, compulsory school attendance, child labor prosecutions, quarantine enforcement or in any way to interfere with the enjoyment of life, liberty or property by any person.

It has nothing whatever to do with the legal detection, arrest, prosecution or punishment of any person for any suspected or actual violation of a law, whether of a city or state or the national government or of a foreign nation.

It is to find out how much bigger the nation has grown since ten years before, how many more people, how many more native born, how many more foreign born, how many work for their bread, how many for whom there is no work, how many own their own homes and other similar facts.

That is all. It is not to pry into your private affairs. It is not to increase your taxes. It is not to find out who should be deported. It is not to send



ASSISTANT DIRECTOR WILLOUGHBY.

any person back to his native country. It is not to make any person join the army or navy. It is not to find if any are breaking the laws of a city or state or the United States. It is not to trouble or to harm or to prosecute anybody for anything he has done or is doing.

The census count is made by men called enumerators, which means counters. The enumerator asks the questions. The questions are not from his own mind. They are from the bureau of the United States census, which prints a list for the enumerator. He simply sets down the answers opposite the questions. He will not ask questions not on the list. All persons must answer the same questions.

The counter, or enumerator, will call at your home Friday, April 15 next, or maybe a day or three days or a week later. He will call as soon as he can. You will know him by a census badge, "United States Census, 1910," he will wear on his coat and a yellow khaki bag he carries. In this are his printed questions. He may have an interpreter with him. The enumerator may be a woman.

You must not refuse to admit him to your home. You must not refuse to answer. You must not answer falsely.

Listen to him. Answer him willingly and truthfully. Encourage your relatives, friends and neighbors to tell him. Help him in every way you can. It is your duty. It is everybody's duty. It is the law of the United States. He is not a spy, a policeman or a tax assessor. He is not an agent of the city, county or state. He is working for the bureau of the United States census. He tells no one but the census bureau what is told him, and the United States law will not let the census bureau tell any other persons or officials or other government departments or any foreign ambassador, consul or nation.

The census law with reference to population requires that the enumerator's questions shall for each inhabitant call for—

"The name, relationship to head of family, color, sex, age, conjugal condition, place of birth, place of birth of parents, number of years in the United States, citizenship, occupation, whether or not employer or employee,

and if employee, whether or not employed at the date of enumeration (April 15, 1910), and the number of months unemployed during the preceding calendar year (1909), whether or not engaged in agriculture, school attendance, literacy and tenure of home and whether or not a survivor of the Union or Confederate army or navy, and the name and address of each blind or deaf and dumb person."

The Two Pies.

Ruth, who has been married just two weeks, lives in little flat and there keeps house for her lord and master. She has read a little and is wise beyond her nineteen years. On Sunday after their dinner had been served by the wife she went to the kitchen and returned with a pumpkin pie.

"What's that?" asked the L. and M.

"I made a pumpkin pie yesterday," his wife answered timidly.

He attacked the confection with a knife and fork, but could not make much headway and was about to declare himself when Ruth announced:

"I have another in the pantry, dear. Your mother sent one over yesterday."

She then produced the second pie, which was as tender and appetizing as the first had been tough and unsavory.

"That's something like it," he said patronizingly. "Of course you couldn't expect to become expert at once, my dear."

The girl laughed. "You're eating the one I made now," she said. And in her diary for the day is written:

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."—Portland (Me.) Express.

The Hip Joints.

The cup and ball socket and the air tight valve were first used in the human body. If our hip joints and arms were not provided with air tight sockets we should get too tired to continue our work for any length of time in just holding these limbs together by muscles. It is the pressure of the air which holds them in place, and thus all physical effort is avoided. In the various air tight joints and sockets found in the human body one may find nearly all the mechanical principles involved in the air brake or the use of compressed air for a thousand different things. Some may aver that nature did not discover ball bearings, a mechanical device which has revolutionized the vehicular world. But the principle is almost developed in the ball of the leg bone and the socket of the hip, which are made so smooth and are so well oiled that they slide backward and forward with practical no friction.

Marrying For Votes.

Marrying for votes was a device of old time British election agents. As the law stood before the reform act of 1832 widows of freemen on marrying again made their second husbands freemen and therefore voters. At election times widows were consequently paid handsomely to go through a formal marriage with a voteless bachelor, who, for a consideration, similarly agreed to support the candidate. The pair were married, the man voted according to instructions, and then he and his wife, standing on either side of a tombstone, said, "Death us do part." With this literal fulfillment of the matrimonial vow they regarded their marriage dissolved. At the last election in Bristol before 1832 a hundred women gave votes to men.

A Literary Light.

A short time ago well known writer of London, remembering that he had never read the noncanonical books, went out in search of a copy and in one bookshop after another drew blank. At last he went to his own particular newspaper shop, which also dealt in Bibles and light literature. "Have you the Apocrypha?" he asked. For a moment the young woman behind the counter was puzzled; then, brightening, she said, "Is it a weekly or a monthly?"

Acres and Bible Letters.

It has sometimes been stated that there are more acres in Yorkshire than there are letters in the Bible. A person hearing the statement for the first time is inclined to doubt it, but it is true, all the same. Authorities differ as to the exact acreage of the county, one giving it as 3,882,848 and another as 3,771,843. But the number of letters in the Bible is said to be 3,566,480, so the acres beat the letters, with something to spare.—London Notes and Queries.

Think It Over.

"Hopefulness," said Uncle Eben, "is a grand thing, but it don't take de place of energy. De man dat sits aroun' waitin' for a thaw is de one dat has to be dug out'n a snowdrift!"—Washington Star.

The Dentist.

If I were but a dentist
I'd never have to beg—
The dentist pulls your aching teeth,
And then he pulls your leg!

—Cleveland Leader.

He Didn't.

"Do you believe in signs?"
"No. A dentist's sign reading 'Teeth Extracted Without Pain' fell the other day just as I went under it and knocked out two teeth of mine."

Northfield Press, Proctor Block

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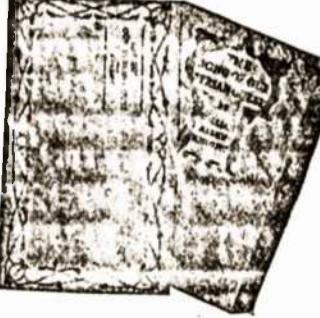
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Butler's Reply.

There was a time, while Lyman Trumbull was chairman of the senate committee on judiciary, that Benjamin Butler was chairman of the judiciary committee of the house. It was at this period that a delegation from one of the southern states visited Washington with a desire to secure the impeachment and removal of the federal judge of their state. They interviewed Mr. Butler as to the probability of carrying such a measure through that session.

"I don't know," was Mr. Butler's reply; "I am chairman of the judiciary committee of the house. The necessary action can be had here. But Lyman Trumbull is chairman of the senate committee, and Judge Trumbull is troubled with two things—the dyspepsia, which makes him miserable, and conscience, which makes him uncertain."

Ginseng's Growth.

The manner of the ginseng's growth gives it a queer shape and in some cases fabulous value. There is first a main root or trunk. Then on the sides there will be smaller roots, one on a side, and by a curious formation the offshoots resemble arms and legs, so that the full grown ginseng looks for the world like a human figure. The more the fancied likeness to the human form is developed the greater the value, according to some of the Chinese. The root as an herb has wonderful properties, but, too, so much beyond is the value of one that looks human. The others will cure cancers and all sorts of other diseases, but the precious one having the human shape will keep off devils and all bad luck.—Argonaut.

Had to Do It.

Hogan—Phwat makes ye swall all your dinner in two minutes. Grogan? Are yez atin' on a bet? Grogan? It's for the good as me dyspepsy. Molke. Sure, the docther roud me to rist an hour after 'atin', and how else am I goin' to get the hour to rist in unless I ate tolke the devil?—Boston Transcript.

Trees In Winter.

A tree is nearly dormant in winter, especially one that has been lately transplanted.

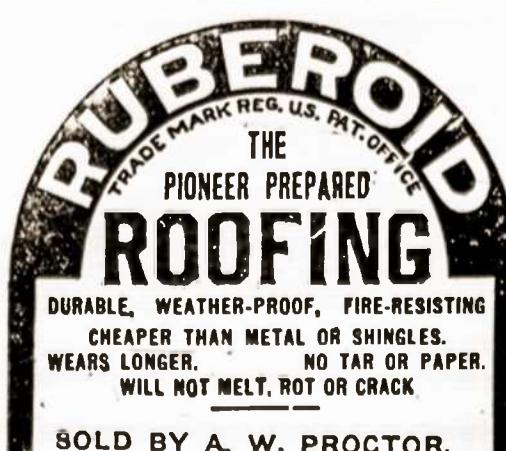


Victor Liniment

Is a highly refined preparation for the human flesh, and is esteemed most valuable for every home. Ask your druggist about it. Insist on

Victor Liniment

and take no other.



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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Higher Court.
"The courts have decided that a woman has no right to open her husband's mail."

"My wife reversed that decision before it was made."—Houston Post.

PROGRESS.

Lord, grant us eyes to see
Within the seed a tree,
Within the shroud a butterfly,
—Christina Rossetti.

THE NEW GARMENT SHOP

SECOND FLOOR

No Bottles Over The Bar

The temperance advocates in Massachusetts won a decisive victory in the Legislature on Wednesday when the lower branch passed to third reading the bill which prohibits the selling of bottled goods of an intoxicating nature by holders of licenses which permit them to sell liquor to be drunk on the premises.

The bill is known as the Bar and Bottles bill and as it has already passed the Senate, the action of the House in passing it to a third reading by a vote of 141 to 90 is regarded as practically assuring the passage of the new act.

If the bill is enacted by both branches and signed by the Governor the new law will go into effect on May 1 next.

Cecil Cummings of Millers Falls; Miss Fannie Stockbridge of Woodville, N. H.; Frank Fitt of Williams College; John Wall; Misses Nellie, Lucy, Margaret and Katherine Campbell of Brooklyn; Miss Dora Peck of Wellesley and Arthur Peck of Yale; Tom Campbell of Boston, were among the Easter visitors with their folks.

Miss Annie French, formerly a teacher in the high school and now at Aroostook Institute, Blaine, Me., has been visiting Miss Daisy Holton.

THE WAY TO ADVERTISE.

Good Judgment Necessary For Gaining Local Custom.

Advertising is simple to some people and very difficult and complicated to others. The former class never spend a dollar on printing ink without the assurance of good returns. The other class sometimes spend thousands of dollars without the slightest result.

Is it a mystery? Not at all. A thoroughly experienced person can tell beforehand whether an advertising campaign will pay. It is not easy to say just which form of advertisement will give the best results, but it is easy enough to select the method of advertising which will give such results. Fortunes have been squandered on billboard advertising and on advertising in newspapers and magazines, and yet in such cases the disappointing results could not always be attributed to the weakness of the advertisements or the inferiority of the mediums.

There is a right way and a wrong way of conducting an advertising campaign, and good advertisements and good mediums may prove worthless if the advertiser has chosen the wrong way.

Speaking generally, the mail order system is one of the wrong ways, although it may pay individuals. It is merely a substitute, a temporary substitute, for the true and tried old system of retailing merchandise. Take the case of the retail grocer who sells a private brand of tea and who is trying to build a big demand through the mails. He may ultimately create a fair business by mail, but it should be obvious even to himself that a far wider outlet awaits a similar article pushed through the usual trade channels.

Mail order business is an unnatural business and is not likely to be a permanent feature of the country's commerce.

The magic of advertising? That's right. The magician's wand cannot do the expected job with one wave, however, nor can it work its wonders through a single class of mediums. The public and the trade must be properly reached to do the trick. Some advertisers try to do only one of these things, and there is disappointment.

The public must be reached, and each of these branches of the advertising job must receive proper treatment. If one is neglected in the least there will be disappointment. The retailer's advertising task is, as a rule, much simpler than the manufacturer's, except, of course, when he wishes to push his own private brands into general distributive channels.

Palestine Violin.

The rebab of Palestine is a sort of violin. The body is a square frame covered with parchment. The instrument is played with a bow. There is but one string, a thick, coarse horse-hair, but expert performers can, it is said, get considerable variety of tone from this primitive instrument.

Longest Bridge.

The Lion bridge, near Sangang, in China, is the longest in the world, being five and a quarter miles from end to end. The roadway is seventy feet above water.

Formosa.

Formosa is known to the world generally as the principal source of the camphor supply, but its marvelous natural resources include exceedingly valuable forests, gold, coal and sulphur mines.

London Aldermen.

An alderman of the city of London holds office for life.

Bail Substitute in Egypt.

In Egypt persons placed under police supervision and unable to find the security demanded for future good behavior are employed, if they so desire, in cultivation or other work at a daily wage.

was never before such an interesting place. Since the formal opening, the immense stocks of "Ready-to-wears" to be seen here have excited the admiration of every visitor

The Tailored Suit Stock is at its very best

In extent, in variety and in values it is unquestionably the best assemblage of stylish spring suits we have ever brought together. It is complete down to the last detail. Not a fashionable material, not a desirable model, not a popular color is missing. Whatever mode most appeals to you, you will find here in its best expression and every suit embodies an excellence of workmanship which only the best of tailors are capable of producing.

This year as never before are sizes to fit every figure. "Misses" and "small" women's sizes, "large" and "stout" women's sizes and all "regular" sizes.

The range of prices may be taken as a fair indication of the splendid choice: \$10.98, \$12.00, \$13.50, \$15.00, \$17.98, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$29.00, \$30.00, \$32.00, \$33.00, \$35.00, \$37.50, \$39.00, \$42.50, and \$48.00.

New Top Coats for Spring

Smart, light weight, full length spring coats, strictly tailored; made of serges, black and white shepherd checks and lightweight broadcloths, just the coat you require for immediate wear. \$10.00 to \$25.00.

New Shirt Waists Galore

A superb display of beautiful creations for spring and summer. Delicate laces, dainty sheer lawn and lingerie soft luxurious silks, smart linens, handsome embroidery were never so effectively employed in the creation of beautiful waists. No matter what your fancy may be, we have it and we name absolutely the lowest prices at all times.

Embroidered Waists, 98c to \$8.00
Lace and Lingerie Waists, 98c to \$12.00
Tailored Waists, 98c to \$3.98



Stamped Linens for Embroidery

First Display "1910" Designs

The past week has seen large additions to our stock of art Linens, and many attractive novelties will have their first showing tomorrow. We mention here particularly the articles in which there are new designs. The delft blue "Dutch" patterns on pillow tops, table runners, fancy bags, centerpieces and towel racks are the leading novelties.



NEW STOCK in the JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

A Large, Handsome and Complete Line of . . .

Boys' Russian Suits

All made of washable materials, as gauze, percale, soisette, chambray, and natural linen. . . .

For ages 2 1/2 to 7 years.

The Prices: 98c., \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.98, \$2.25, \$2.50, and \$2.98.

Agents for
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
Patterns

HOUGHTON & SIMONDS, Brattleboro, Vt.

A Historical Item.
Instructor In History Class—State why the Puritans came to this country.

Young Pupil—I think it was to purify their blood.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

The Transferred Groan.
Times have changed, the old folks say, And turned some ways more sable. It isn't the board that groans today— It's the man who supplies the table. —Boston Transcript.

Kindness to Animals.
"I belong to the Audubon society."
"That's nice. What did you do at your last meeting?"

"We passed a resolution against vivisectioning cuckoo clocks." —Cleveland Leader.

How He Made It.
"Joe will make his mark some day," Said his father with delight.
He did—but in an illiterate way,
For he never learned to write. —Chicago News.

What Happened.
"What became of that pretty girl you used to go with? I never see you out with her any more."

"No. I married her, and we've quit going together." —Detroit Free Press.

To the Elevator Boy.
You buttoned, visored imp of sin,
Your "going up" unseats me!
Invariably I think it is
My groceryman who greets me! —Buffalo News.

Ever Faithful.
"He's always wanting to borrow money from me."

"A fair weather friend merely?"

"Oh, no! He has also borrowed several umbrellas." —Pittsburg Post.

A Query.
Now that summer is approaching
And quite sorry is beef's lot
The question that's appealing,
Is ice going to be hot? —Baltimore American.

A Natural Result.
Professor In Physics—If a man walks ten miles east and then fifteen miles south where will he stop?

Voice (from back row)—In a saloon! —Yale Record.

You Get Three Guesses.
I saw a man once kiss a girl
While on a joyous spree.
Now, which of us was loaded—
The man, the girl or me? —Lippincott's.

Fred L. Proctor

FIRST CLASS

LIVERY



Up-to-Date Teams of all kinds To Let

12 extra nice family and gentlemen's driving horses FOR SALE. Also

a few good workers and business horses.

MAIN STREET, - NORTHFIELD
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Bead Stringers.

In the Tyrolean parishes of Mleining and Rietz the members of nearly every household are engaged in the making of rosaries by stringing beads together.

Fuel In Wales.

In Wales the economical housewife keeps down coal bills by burning clay, four parts of anthracite being mixed with one part of clay and then rolled into small balls about three inches in diameter.

Oldest Firearms.

The oldest firearms were used in China. The Chinese fought with guns at a time when Europeans used bows and arrows.

Ptolemy's Nuptial Yacht.

Ptolemy Philopater possessed a nuptial yacht, the Thalamegou, 312 feet long and 45 feet deep. A graceful gallery supported by curiously carved columns ran around the vessel, and within were temples of Venus and of Bacchus. Her masts were 100 feet high and her sails and cordage of royal purple hue.



ELMER'S BALM

Is sold in adjoining village stores as follows:

Two at West Northfield,
Roy's, Northfield Farms,
Druggists, Millers Falls,
Druggists, Turners Falls,
L. S. Field, Montague,
O. F. Hale, Gill,

Lower (west) Erving
Post Office (Lyman) Warwick,
Druggist, Winchester, N. H.,

Racket and Druggist, Hinsdale, N. H.

L. B. Vance Agent, Bernardston, Mass.

The above is in reply to inquiries.

Those living beyond who may wish the name of their local agent will be supplied from a list of 2327 other dealers in New England who always carry it in stock.

C. C. STEARNS WEBSTER BLOCK

Plantation Philosophy.

By de time you say good wawnin' in
dis worl' de good night bell rings. "Go
home!"

W'en de wolf howls at yo' do' de ben' thing yo' kin do is ter git on de blind side er de wolf an' skin him alive.

De troublous er Termorrer is all in de air. W'en yo' meets Termorrer yo' soon finds out it's only second cousin to Terday. —Atlanta Constitution.

Their Bright Sayings.

His Mamma—I don't know what to do with Willie. He wants to be a newspaper man, but he has no talent for writing.

His Uncle—That's all right. Buy him a copy of "Joe Miller's Joke Book" and a list of the United States senators, and we'll get him a job as a Washington correspondent.—Puck.

Another Definition.
"Papa, what is faith?"

"Well, my boy, they say your brother sleeps, but I've never seen him do it. Yet if I believe he does that's faith." —Life.

Faces of Fighters.
If I had Battling Nelson's face,
All battered up and sore,
I'd hide it in some secret place
And haunt the ring no more.
—Nebraska State Journal.

Enlightening Him.
Algy—Doctor, what—aw—is the first symptom of softening of the brain?

Medical Adviser—The possession of a brain, my dear boy.—Chicago Tribune.

The Real Props.
These dancing tables may be well
in their own way.
But as for me, I'd rather see
A good ballet.
—Pittsburg Post.